

DYNAMIC COMICS

NO. 18
10¢

WALT A. GREGG
WORLD'S
Greatest
COMICS



**WEBCOMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

Imagine! THESE LOVELY FLOWERS GLOW IN THE DARK

DAY OR NIGHT, NEW FASCINATING GLAMOR FOR YOUR HAIR, DRESS OR COAT

More lovely, more unusual, more fascinating than any brooch, pin or hair novelty you may wear . . . these amazingly lifelike flowers are a marvelous bargain. By day they excite envious comment. By night, glowing like magic with a soft lovely light they become the rage everywhere. Now no need to wear the cheap looking pins one gets today, for you can have the most expensive looking ornament to lend sparkling new glamor to your appearance for every occasion, at a price so low it's really amazing. They're different. They're sensational.



Dainty
TEA ROSE CLUSTER
GLOWS IN THE DARK

Smart, chic style dictates a delicate cluster of soft-colored, "cuddly" rosebuds for certain costumes, and certain moods. Here's a lovely nestling cluster of 3 dainty Tea Roses that everyone adores. Rose, a pink, and yellow, almost full blown, they're bewitching by day, and at night they glow softly, strangely, with amazing new allure. And here's wonderful news! You can examine this splendid Tea Rose cluster on approval . . . wear it, thrill to its beauty, and if not delighted you pay nothing. Check Tea Rose on coupon and mail order today.



Free!
SINGLE TEA ROSE
THAT GLOWS IN THE DARK
Given FREE of Extra Cost
... with Any Order

This delicately glamorous, alluring single Tea Rose that Glows In The Dark is waiting for you, and will be sent FREE of extra cost as your reward for prompt action, with any order. It's new. It's different. It's lovely. For your hair, dress or coat. And it's yours, given if you send one now.

Mail
Coupon
Now!

Glamorous **GARDENIA**
GLOWS IN THE DARK

There's nothing more enticing for your hair, dress or coat than this exquisite, enchanting, simulated Gardenia. This lovely flower will not wilt or die, but is yours to wear for any occasion. When you wear this magnificent Gardenia by day, folks admire. At night they exclaim in admiration as it glows in the dark. Yet you don't pay a big price, not \$5, not \$3, not even \$2 for this amazing flower, but only \$1 if you act at once. Mail on approval coupon today.



Lifelike **ORCHID**
GLOWS
IN THE DARK

Yes, this lifelike, gorgeous orchid glows in the dark and is a sensation wherever you go. It's so lifelike, so much like the exact color, look, feel of the costly orchid that it actually looks real. It's gorgeous by day, and at night it seems a rare, shimmering jewel. It helps beautify your every costume. And the price is almost unbelievable, only \$1 on this special offer. And you test at our risk. Mail coupon and you must be overjoyed, delighted, or money back.

★ **SEND NO MONEY . . .** Here's more wonderful news! You actually can wear these beautiful flowers that GLOW IN THE DARK, on approval! Yes, unless you're thrilled, delighted . . . unless your friends exclaim in admiration and envy you your glamorous possessions, your money back! You need send no money. Just check Flowers wanted, on coupon. Note the special introductory, generous money-saving combination offers. All are truly amazing bargains. Send no money. Just mail coupon. On arrival, pay your postman the exact amount, plus postage (if money comes with your order we pay the postage).

Then examine, wear. Compare with any ornament it's possible to obtain, and after 10 full days, if you can bear to part with these lovely creations, simply return them for your money back. Isn't that a fair, generous offer? Then don't wait. Mail coupon now.

CLIP AND MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

CHARMS & CAIN, Dept. 165-A
407 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.
Please send Glowing Flowers As I Have Marked.

FREE TEA ROSE COUPON

..... Glowing Tea Rose (Clusters (In Addition to Free Single Tea Rose))
..... Glowing Orchids
..... Glowing Gardenias

NOTE: You may select any flower shown, or any assortment. Be sure to mark quantity.

☐ 1 Glowing Flower—\$1.00 ☐ 3 at one time—\$2.50
☐ 2 at one time—\$1.75 ☐ 4 at one time—\$4.00
(There is no tax on Glowing Flowers)

FREE with any order 1 Glow In The Dark Single Tea Rose, for prompt action. Upon delivery I will pay postman the proper amount plus a few cents postage and C. O. D. charges.

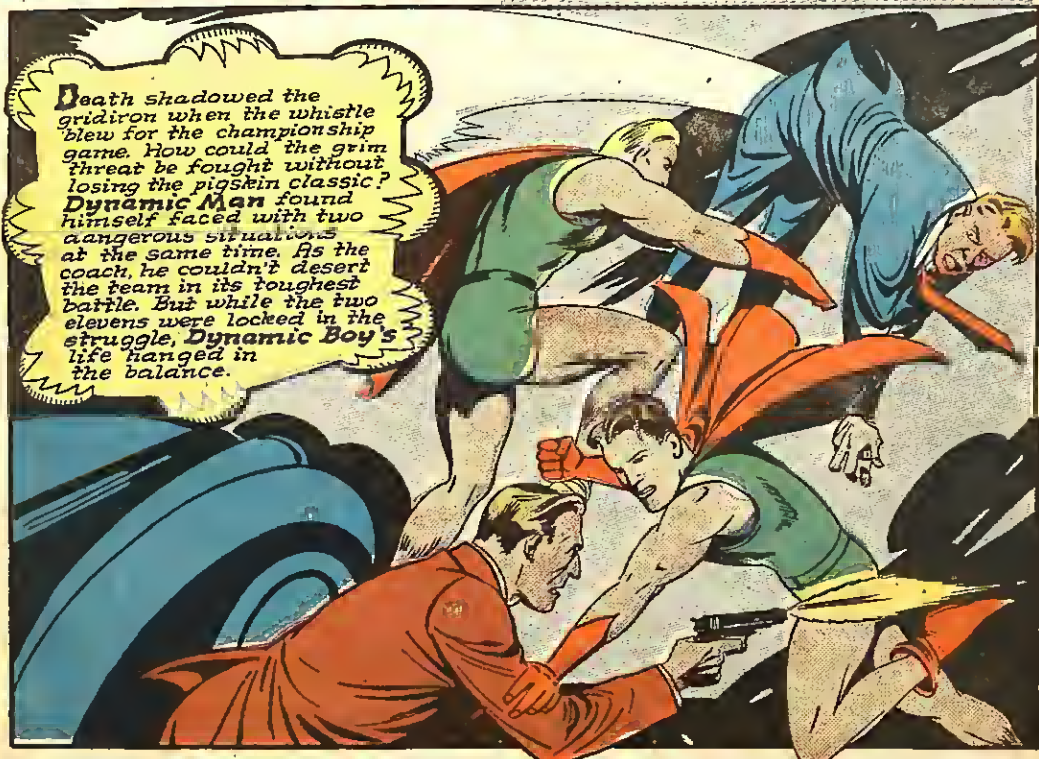
Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....
(Postage Prepaid If Cash or Money Order Is Enclosed)

CHARMS & CAIN, Dept. 165-A 407 So. Dearborn St.
Chicago 5, Illinois

DYNAMIC MAN



I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU OUT, MRS. BUTLER. YOUR HUSBAND'S BEEN IN THE HOSPITAL ALMOST A YEAR, AND YOUR OLDER SON IS STILL IN THE PACIFIC.

SEE HERE, MISTER! I HAVE **ENOUGH** TROUBLES. NOW WHAT'S YOUR **BUSINESS?**

LET'S NOT CALL IT CHARITY, MRS. BUTLER. I'M LENDING YOU A THOUSAND DOLLARS BUT YOU DON'T EVER HAVE TO PAY IT BACK!

I SURE COULD USE THE MONEY, MISTER! **WHAT'S THE CATCH?**

UH, HULLO, MOM! WHAT'S THIS GUY WANT? HE DON'T BELONG AROUND HERE!

ER—THIS IS EDDIE—YOUR BOY. HUH? QUITE A FOOTBALL PLAYER. ISN'T HE?



YEAH-- AND NO
TIMHORN GAMBLER
IS GONNA BRIBE ME
TO THROW THE
CHAMPIONSHIP
GAME! SCRAM,
MR JO-JO MARTZ!

TAKE IT EASY,
YUH LITTLE JERK!
I JUST SLIPPED
YOUR OLD LADY
A GRAND!



SO THAT'S YOUR
GAME, MISTER!
HERE, TAKE YOUR
CROOKED DOUGH!

WANT TO GET
SLAPPED AROUND
HUM? OKAY!



YOU WON'T BE
SCORIN' NO
TOUCHDOWN
WHEN I'M
THROUGH
WITH YOU!

LEAVE EDDIE
ALONE, YOU
BIG BULLY!
DON'T YOU
DARE HIT
HIM AGAIN!



TOUGH GUY,
ARE YUH? LET'S
SEE IF YUH
CAN TAKE
THIS!

STOP IT!
YOU'LL
KILL HIM!



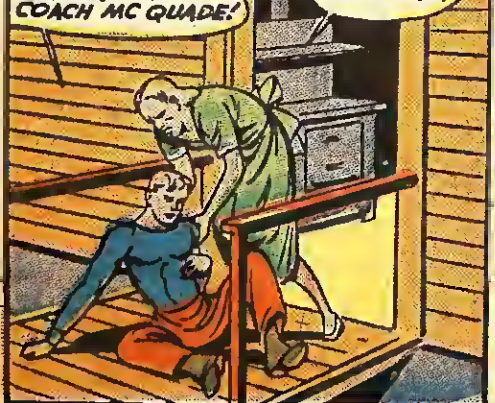
THE POLICE
WILL TAKE
CARE OF YOU,
MISTER!

YEAH-- YOU
KNOW WHAT
THEY'LL
THINK ABOUT
EDDIE!



HE'S RIGHT, MOM,
THE COPS MAY THINK
I WAS MAKING A DEAL
WITH THAT GAMBLER!
BETTER CALL
COACH MC QUADE!

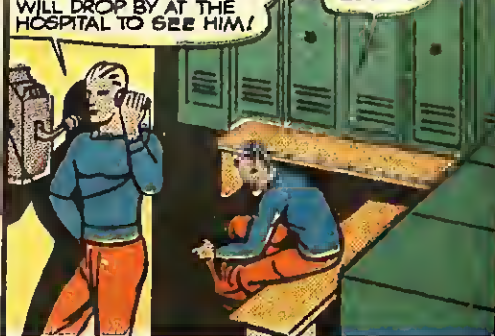
YES, AFTER I PHONE
FOR A DOCTOR.
THAT KICK
FRACTURED
YOUR RIBS!

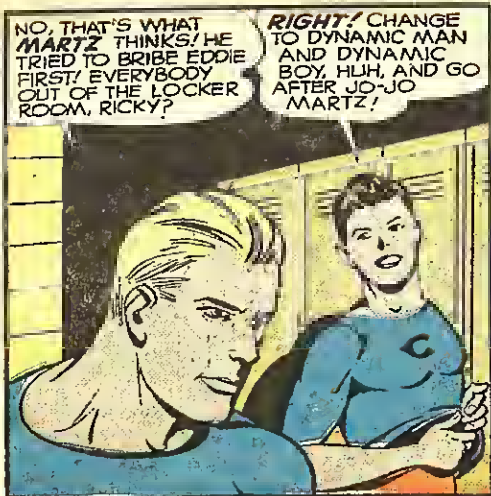


A few minutes later, Coach Mc Quade
answers a call at the Central
Junior High gym--

YES, MRS. BUTLER--
JO-JO MARTZ IS A
NOTORIOUS GAMBLER.
TELL EDDIE MY BROTHER
WILL DROP BY AT THE
HOSPITAL TO SEE HIM!

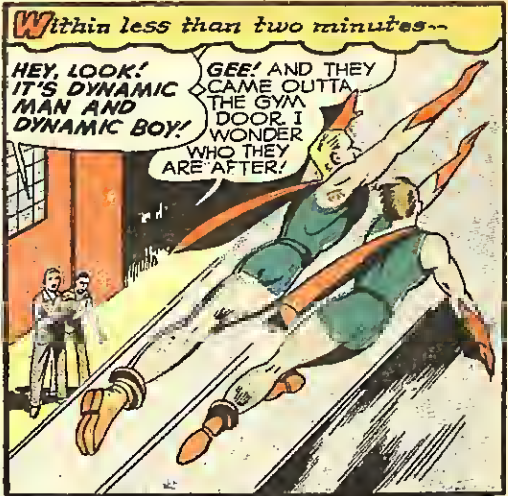
WHAT HAPPENED?
WE'LL LOSE THE
GAME WITHOUT
EDDIE!





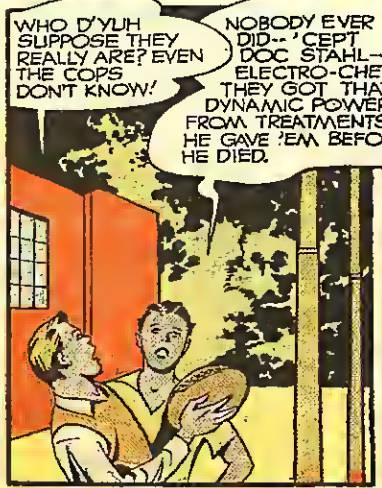
NO, THAT'S WHAT MARTZ THINKS! HE TRIED TO BRIBE EDDIE FIRST! EVERYBODY OUT OF THE LOCKER ROOM, RICKY?

RIGHT! CHANGE TO DYNAMIC MAN AND DYNAMIC BOY, HU, AND GO AFTER JO-JO MARTZ!



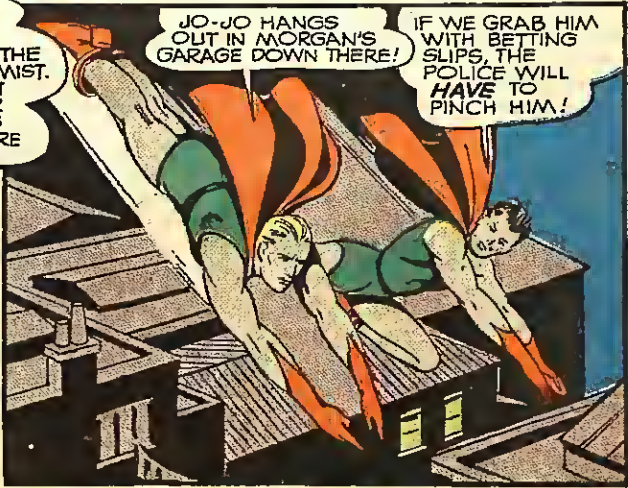
HEY, LOOK! IT'S DYNAMIC MAN AND DYNAMIC BOY!

GEE! AND THEY CAME OUTTA THE GYM DOOR. I WONDER WHO THEY ARE AFTER!



WHO D'YUH SUPPOSE THEY REALLY ARE? EVEN THE COPS DON'T KNOW!

NOBODY EVER DID-- 'CEPT DOC STAHL--THE ELECTRO-CHEMIST. THEY GOT THAT DYNAMIC POWER FROM TREATMENTS HE GAVE 'EM BEFORE HE DIED.



JO-JO HANGS OUT IN MORGAN'S GARAGE DOWN THERE!

IF WE GRAB HIM WITH BETTING SLIPS, THE POLICE WILL HAVE TO PINCH HIM!



GRAB YOUR ROD, JO-JO! WE'VE GOT A COUPLE OF VISITORS!



DYNAMIC MAN AND HIS KID! WHAT'LL WE DO?

I'LL HANDLE 'EM, BO. YOU JUST LEAVE 'EM TO ME!



PLAY IT SMART, DYNAMIC MAN!
IF YOU KEEP
YOUR TRAP SHUT
THE GAME WON'T
BE CALLED OFF
ON ACCOUNT OF
WHAT I'VE DONE!

YOU'RE
VERY
CLEVER,
MARTZ!
YOU
KNOW
ALL THE
ANGLES!

AFTER
TOMORROW'S
GAME, WE'LL
RELEASE DYNAMIC
BOY— **ALIVE!**
GET IT?

OKAY, BUT
BREAK THAT
PROMISE
AND I'LL
BREAK
YOUR NECK!

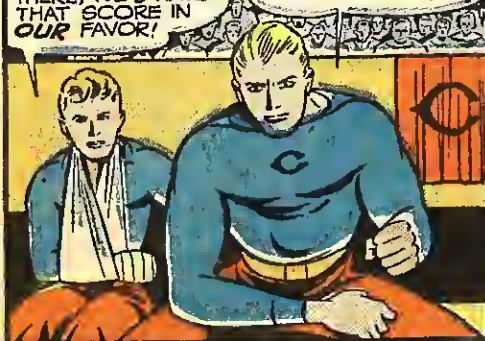
I MUST'VE BEEN
OUT COLD LONGER
THAN IT SEEMED!
I'D BE FORFEITING
DYNAMIC BOY'S
LIFE BY TRYING TO
SEARCH FOR HIM NOW!



Next day, as the championship game goes into the second half--

TWELVE TO SIX,
COACH. IF RICKY
AND I WERE IN
THERE, WE'D HAVE
THAT SCORE IN
OUR FAVOR!

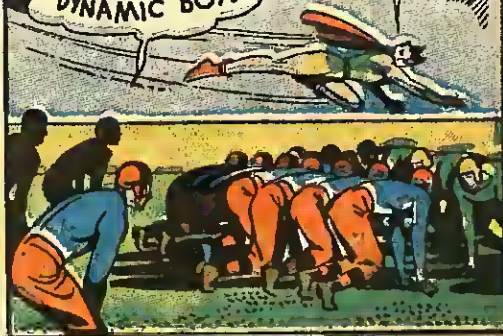
I TOLD THE TEAM
WHAT HAPPENED TO
YOU, EDDIE! THEY'RE
FIGHTING HARD!



*Suddenly, over the battling teams,
a swift figure flashes--*

**HOLD IT,
EVERYBODY!
THERE'S
DYNAMIC BOY!**

**GIVE 'EM
THE WORKS!
CENTRAL!
FIGHT! FIGHT!
FIGHT!**



*Streaking to the lockers,
Ricky makes a lightning
change and rushes
onto the field--*

**HIYA, EDDIE!
HIYA, COACH!**
SEND ME IN
AFTER THE
NEXT PLAY!

**RICKY!
WHERE'D
YOU--
HOW'D YOU..?**



**WAIT! LOOK
AT BOB RUN! IT'S
A TOUCHDOWN!
IF WE ONLY CAN
KICK THE EXTRA
POINT--WE'VE
WON!**

**ZOWIE!
THAT'S THE
STUFF,
GANG!**



**CENTRAL
WINS!
EEYOW!**

**13
TO
12--
BUT
WE
WON!**



CENTRAL

The coach and Ricky beat their victorious team into the lockers--

YOU HEARD JO-JO SAY THEY'D RETURN TO THE GARAGE AFTER THE GAME?

YES--BUT HE MUST'VE SEEN ME FLASH OVER THE FIELD AND MAYBE HE'S BACK ALREADY!



WHEN THEY OPENED THE SECRET CLOSET TO SEE IF I'D SUFFOCATED. I SHOVED A NAIL UNDER THE DOOR SO THE LOCK DIDN'T CATCH!



WE'VE GOT TO BEAT THEM TO THE EVIDENCE. THOSE BETTING SLIPS WILL PUT THEM BEHIND BARS!

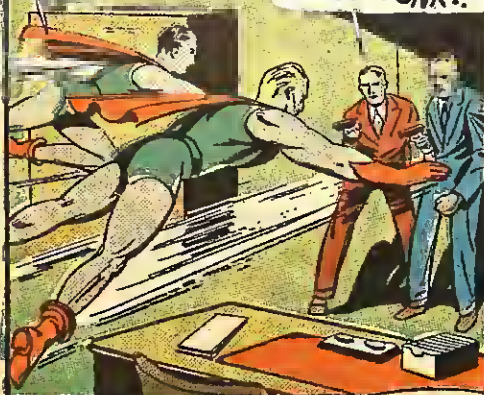
WELL I'LL BE! HOW DID THAT BRAT GET LOOSE?

WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME IN WITHOUT LOCKIN' THE STREET DOOR, JO-JO!



SEE! THAT'S WHERE THEY LOCKED ME!

GUN 'EM, BO! KILL 'EM OR WE'RE SUNK!!



YOU LOST THE BETS YOU TOOK ON THE CHAMPIONSHIP, BUT WE'LL HANDLE THE PAYOFF!



I'LL MAKE IT DOUBLE!

THEY'LL BE SAFE IN THERE UNTIL THE COPS CALL FOR 'EM!

HERE'S THE BETTING SLIPS. GO AHEAD AND PHONE POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

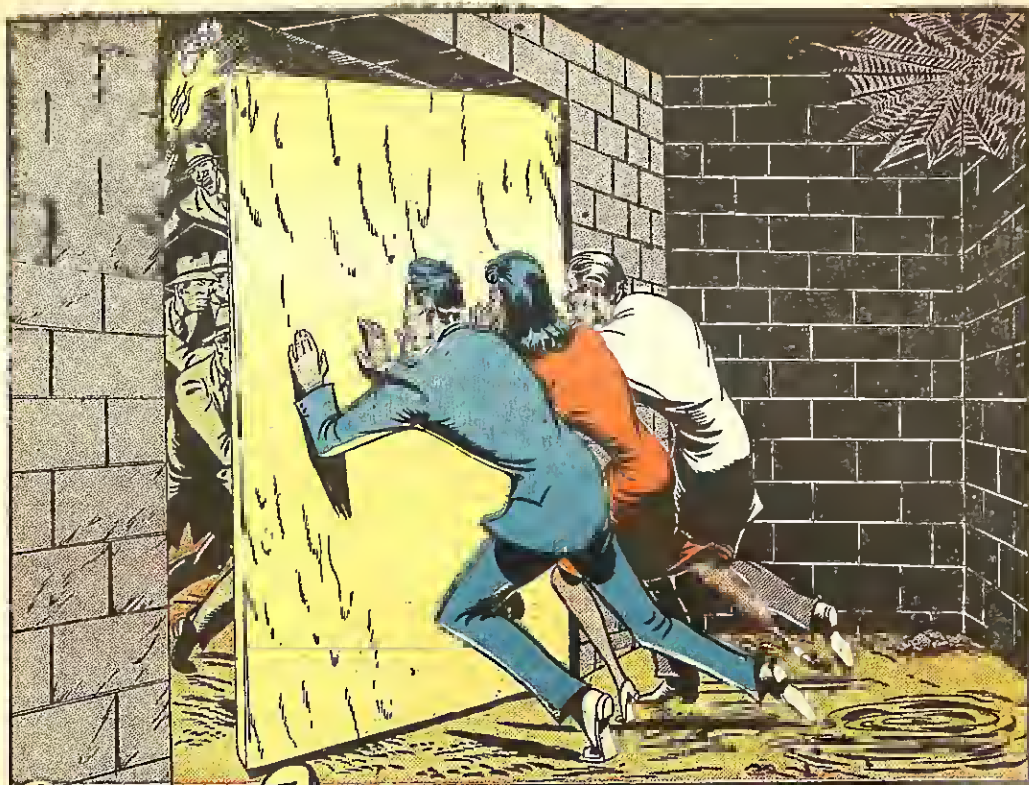


Next morning--

HIYA, RICKY! GOSH, DID YOU SEE THE FRONT PAGE? TELLS ABOUT HOW DYNAMIC MAN AND DYNAMIC BOY GOT THE GOODS ON JO-JO MARTZ!

NO KIDDIN' EDDIE? GOSH, LET ME READ IT!





WHO was behind the sudden change in *The Echo*? Why did this champion of human rights become not only a murderer, but a thief who preyed on the sick and dying? — Dr. Doom and Cora — The *Echo*'s brother and sister — knew it was all a vicious lie, but how could they prove his innocence when the people he risked his life for had placed a price on his head and the police had orders to kill him on sight?



THE

ECHO



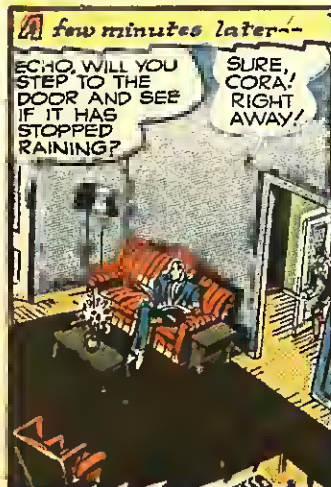
IT'S ODORLESS AND INHALED LIKE ETHER. LEAVES NO AFTER EFFECTS. INHALE, DR. DOOM!

NO, THERE ISN'T ANY ODOR-R-R-R-- MMM--



THE SLEEPING GAS KNOCKED HIM OUT! WHERE DO I TAKE HIM?

BACK TO MY CELLAR, MOTZ. I HAVE TWO MORE TO GET. SO HURRY!!



A few minutes later--

ECHO, WILL YOU STEP TO THE DOOR AND SEE IF IT HAS STOPPED RAINING?

SURE, CORA! RIGHT AWAY!



WHY ARE YOU WHAT GOES?

SWEET DREAMS, ECHO! I'LL JUST STUFF YOU IN THIS CLOSET UNTIL MOTZ RETURNS!



And in the kitchen, of Dr. Doom's doomed household--

CORA, WILL YOU COME HERE A MOMENT?

ALL RIGHT, ECHO! BE RIGHT WITH YOU!



HELP!

MY TECHNIQUE IS PERFECT! MY SCHEME IS GOING STRICTLY ACCORDING TO PLAN!



GET THESE TWO OVER TO THE CELLAR, MOTZ. WE'VE GOT A LITTLE STICK-UP JOB NEXT, SO STEP ON IT!

I WON'T BE LONG, BOSS!





JUST AS I FIGURED,
NOBODY NOTICES
US AT ALL, MOTZ!

LET'S GET THE
PENICILLIN
AND SCRAM!



THAT WAS THE
ECHO CALLING
FIRE! HE'S A
THIEF, NURSE!
CALL THE POLICE!

THERE, THERE,
MR. TRENT!
QUIET YOURSELF!

*Meanwhile the captives
cease their futile struggle...*

GREYMOOR
WANTS US OUT
OF THE WAY,
ECHO! WHAT'S
BEHIND IT?

SEARCH ME,
DOC, BUT
I'M GIVING
HIM A TASTE
OF HIS OWN
MEDICINE!

SOMEONE
LEFT A WHILE
AGO. MAYBE IT
WAS GREYMOOR!

I HOPE
ECHO'S
VENTRILISM
WORKS!



HEY, YOU
GUYS! UNTIE
THOSE THREE
IN THE CELLAR!

WHA--
OKAY,
GREYMOOR.
DIDN'T
KNOW
YOU WERE
BACK--



IT WORKED!
HERE THEY
COME!

YOU'RE TO BE LET
OUT! DON'T TRY
ANYTHING FUNNY--
OR ELSE--!!



HOW ARE
WE DOIN'?

SWELL! DOC KAYOED
THE OTHER MUGGS!
LET'S BEAT IT!

At the hospital--

OPEN THAT
SAFE AND
HURRY UP!

BUT-- LIVES
DEPEND
ON THIS
PENICILLIN!

LET'S NOT
ARGUE, MOTZ!
WE'LL BLAST
OFF THE DOOR!
KILL ANYONE
WHO ENTERS!

OKAY,
CHIEF!

THAT
DOES
IT!

I HEAR 'EM COMIN'
OUTSIDE, SO GET
READY TO SHOOT
IT OUT!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME,
BOSS!

PUT THAT
PENICILLIN
DOWN!

THAT'S
OUR
ANSWER, DOC--

OKAY, STEP ON IT!
WE'RE IN THE
CLEAR AND THE
POLICE WILL HAVE
A DRAGNET OUT
FOR THE ECHO!

CALLING ALL CARS!
BE ON THE
LOOKOUT FOR
THE ECHO, DR. DOOM
AND THEIR SISTER!
SHOOT ON SIGHT!
ROBBED THE
CITY HOSP--

GOLLY,
JOE! LOOK!
I THOUGHT
THE ECHO--

IT'S THE ECHO
AND THE OTHER
TWO! SLOW DOWN!
I'M GONNA
GET 'EM!

BEAT IT BACK
INSIDE THE HOUSE!
THAT MUST BE
GREYMOOR WITH
A CAPTURED
POLICE CAR!

WE'LL
GET 'EM
WHEN
THEY
ENTER!



WRONG, ECHO!
THOSE COPS
ARE AFTER YOU!
AND WHEN YOU'RE
DEAD, YOU CAN'T
DENY THEIR
ACCUSATIONS!

IT'S
GREYMOOR,
ECHO!



BACK TO
THE CELLAR
WITH THEM,
MOTZ!

YEAH-
AND
THIS
TIME
THEY'LL
BE THERE!



OPEN THAT DUNGEON
DOOR, SOMEBODY!
WE'LL PUT 'EM WHERE
THEY CAN'T ESCAPE!



GIVE A HAND
WITH THIS DOOR!
IT'S HEAVY!

WE CAN'T LET 'EM
CLOSE THAT DOOR,
OR WE'RE
FINISHED!



WE CAN'T
MAKE IT, CORA!
I'LL TRY
SOMETHING
ELSE!

GET
YOUR
HANDS
UP!



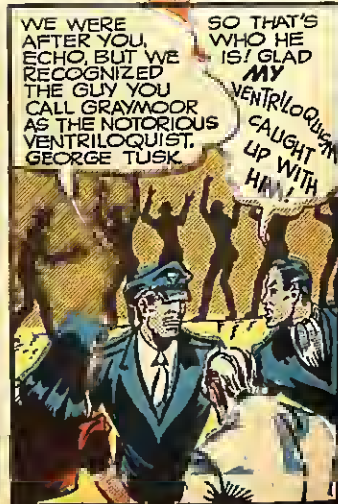
WHAT
THE--

THE COPS HAVE
ARRIVED JUST
AS I THREW
MY VOICE!

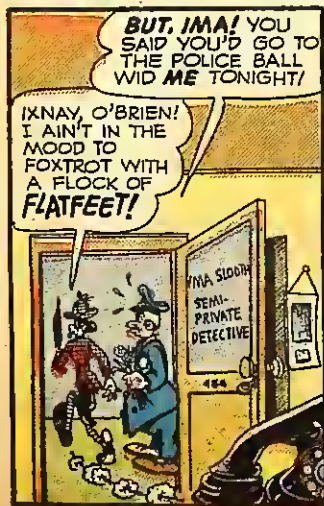
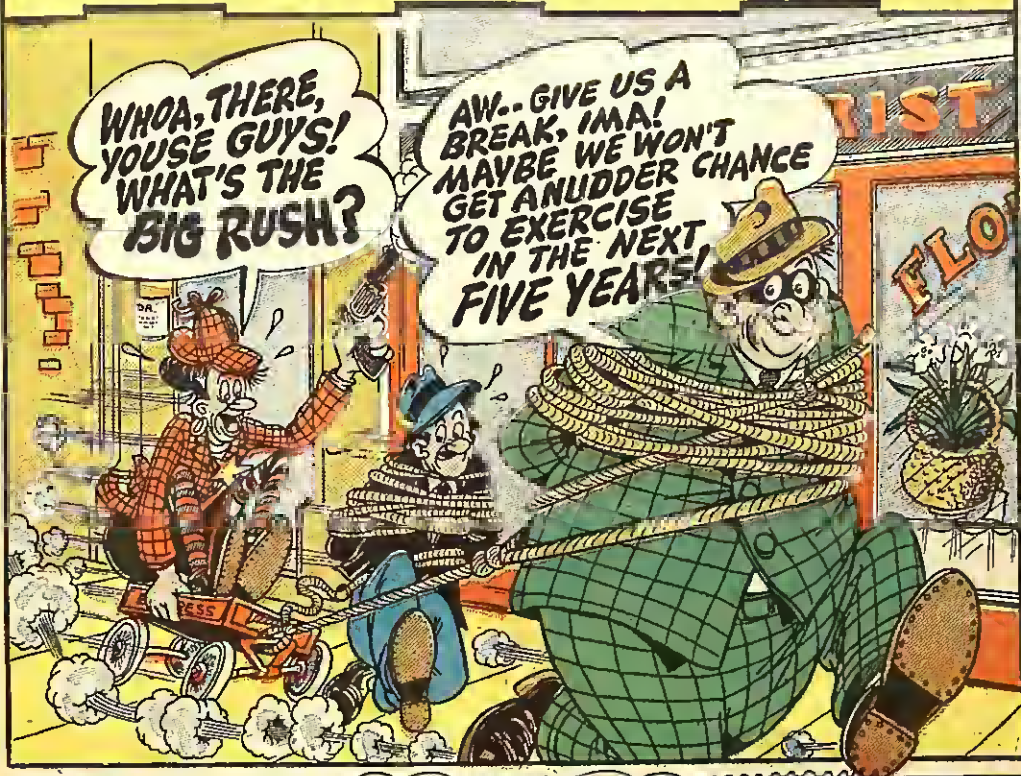


WE WERE
AFTER YOU,
ECHO, BUT WE
RECOGNIZED
THE GUY YOU
CALL GRAYMOOR
AS THE NOTORIOUS
VENTRILOQUIST,
GEORGE TUSK.

SO THAT'S
WHO HE
IS! GLAD
MY
VENTRILOQUIST
CAUGHT
UP WITH
HIM!



Ima SLOTH





YEAH, BUT WITH MOST OF THE FORCE OFF DUTY TONIGHT, MAYBE IT'S A GOOD THING FOR IMA TO BE OUT ON PATROL!

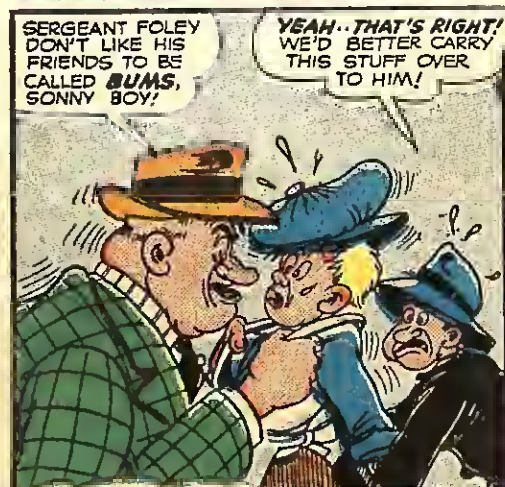


AHA! FATSO FLYNN AND GINZO MC GILL AWOL FROM THE STATE PEN! BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON 'EM!



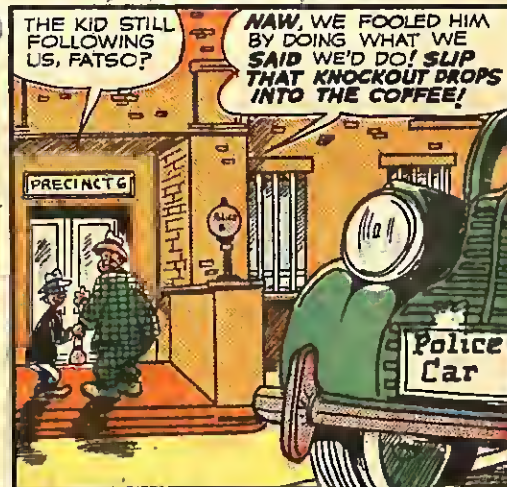
HEY, KID. WHERE YUH GOIN' WID DAT BAG OF HAMBURGERS AND COFFEY?

POLICE HEADQUARTERS: THIS STUFF'S FOR FOLEY AT THE FRONT DESK... AND SCRAM, BUM!



SERGEANT FOLEY DON'T LIKE HIS FRIENDS TO BE CALLED BUMS, SONNY BOY!

YEAH... THAT'S RIGHT! WE'D BETTER CARRY THIS STUFF OVER TO HIM!



THE KID STILL FOLLOWING US, FATSO?

NAW, WE FOOLED HIM BY DOING WHAT WE SAID WE'D DO! SLIP THAT KNOCKOUT DROPS INTO THE COFFEE!



FIRST TIME THOSE BUMS EVER WALKED IN THERE WITHOUT GUNS IN THEIR BACKS AND BRACELETS ON THEIR WRISTS!

MAYBE THEY'RE GOIN' STRAIGHT, MISS SLOOTH! C'MON OVER AND MOOCH A CUP OF COFFEE OFF NICK!



HO-HUM! THE KID FROM NICK'S MUST'VE BEEN IN A HURRY AND LEFT THE STUFF! UMMM! SMELLS GOOD!

LUMPH--AH! OPENING A CAN OF BEANS WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE OF A CINCH!

GIVE A LOOK, FATSO! WE'VE HIT THE JACKPOT!

CRACK!

LUMPH--AH! OPENING A CAN OF BEANS WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE OF A CINCH!

GIVE A LOOK, FATSO! WE'VE HIT THE JACKPOT!

CRACK!

CRIPES!
WHAT A PLACE TO FIND A BURGLAR ALARM--
IN POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

DON'T STOP TO COUNT TEN!

CRIPES!
WHAT A PLACE TO FIND A BURGLAR ALARM--
IN POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

DON'T STOP TO COUNT TEN!

CRIPES!
WHAT A PLACE TO FIND A BURGLAR ALARM--
IN POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

DON'T STOP TO COUNT TEN!

YEAH-- BUT
LET'S DRIFT
OUT BEFORE
THE DOPE
STOPS
DREAMING!

THOSE K.O. DROPS
YOU SLIPPED IN HIS
JAVA SURE WUZ
HIGH OCTANE--
GINZO!

YEAH-- BUT
LET'S DRIFT
OUT BEFORE
THE DOPE
STOPS
DREAMING!

THOSE K.O. DROPS
YOU SLIPPED IN HIS
JAVA SURE WUZ
HIGH OCTANE--
GINZO!

ER, PARDON ME, MISS SLOOTH— BUT THEM GENTS JUST FLEW OUTTA HEADQUARTERS LIKE THE DEVIL WUZ AFTER 'EM!

WOBBLIN' GUB— WAMP— AM! WHAT? WHICH WAY?

ER, PARDON ME, MISS SLOOTH-- BUT THEM GENTS JUST FLEW OUTTA HEADQUARTERS LIKE THE DEVIL WUZ AFTER 'EM!

WOBBLER GUB-- WUM-- AM! WHAT? WHICH WAY?

HEY..YOU DEAD BEAT..!! PAY YOUR CHECK!!

I'LL SEE YUH ON PAYDAY! NICK! AHA! THERE THEY GO!

HEY..YOU
DEAD
BEAT..!
PAY YOUR
CHECK!!

I'LL SEE VUH-
ON PAYPAY!
NICK! AHA!
THERE THEY
GO!

WHO IS THAT
SCARECROW
CHASIN' US
GINZO?

IT'S THAT
SEMI-PRIVATE
DETECTIVE
DAME AND
WE'D BETTER
MAKE TRACKS
FAST!

IF THEY THINK I'M GONNA
STOP TO GRAB SOME OF
THIS EASY DOUGH--THEY'RE
WRONG! I'LL GRAB IT
ON THE RUN!

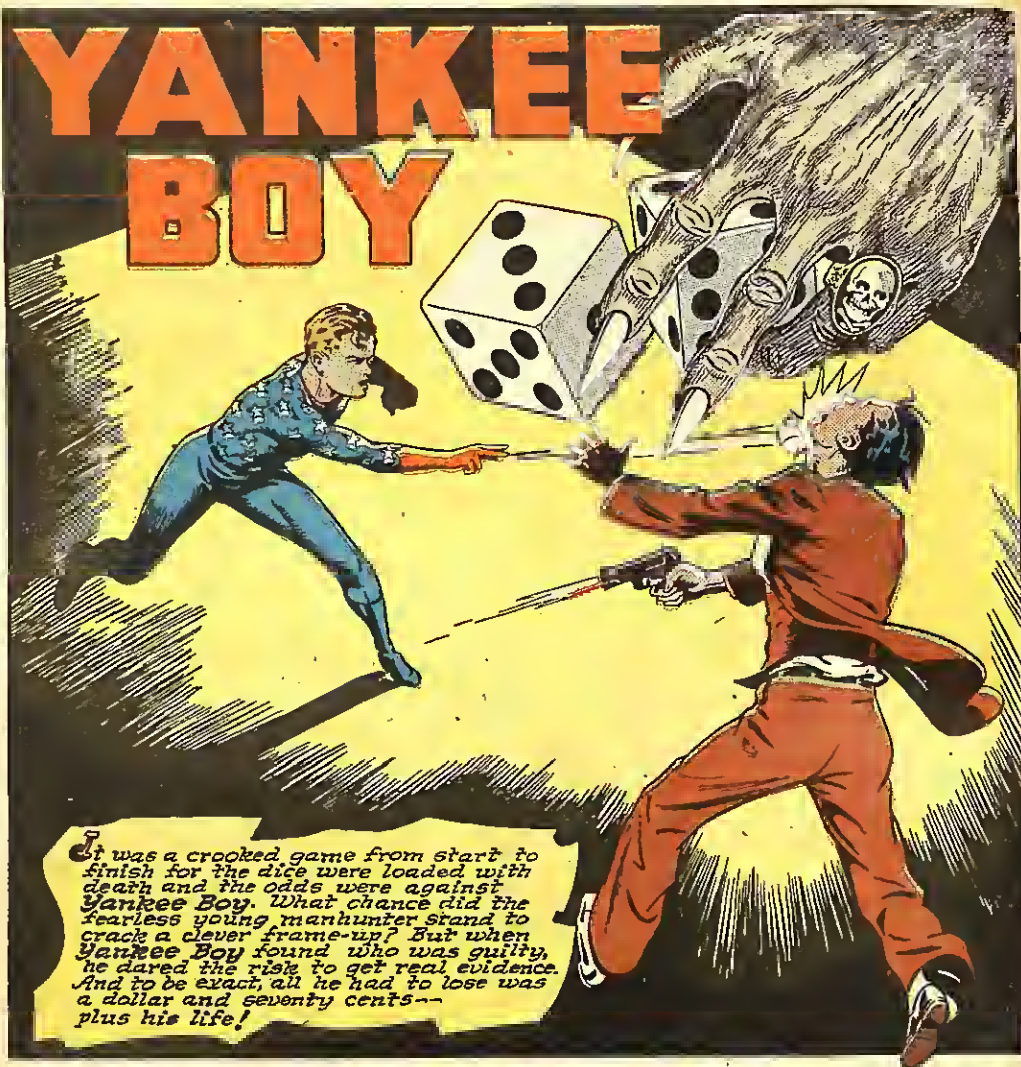




Just as the chief is about to announce the contest winner--



YANKEE BOY



It was a crooked game from start to finish for the dice were loaded with death and the odds were against Yankee Boy. What chance did the fearless young manhunter stand to crack a clever frame-up? But when Yankee Boy found who was guilty, he dared the risk to get real evidence. And to be exact, all he had to lose was a dollar and seventy cents-- plus his life!

Vic Martin, first string pitcher for the South Side sandlot team, tries to break an eighth inning tie--

**STRIKE TWO!
NICE GOIN',
VIC!**



**THERE'S JOE
BARTON,
UMPING
THE GAME!**

**CAREFUL!
HE MAY
HAVE A
GUN!**



**POLICE!--
BUT WE'VE GOT
PERMISSION
TO PLAY
HERE, JOE!**

**GOSH,
VIC--I
WONDER
WHAT
THEY WANT?**



YOU'RE JOE BARTON, AREN'T YUH? -- OKAY, YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US TO HEADQUARTERS. FRISK HIM, MACK!

BUT WHAT?!



WHAT DID THEY ARREST JOE FOR, VICTOR? HE'D ADVERTISE IN THE LOST AND FOUND COLUMN IF HE FOUND A PENNY!

GEE, I CAN'T BELIEVE JOE DID ANYTHING WRONG, HENRY! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!



Joe's arrest breaks up the game, and Vic Martin runs all the way to police headquarters--

THIS HAS GOT ME PLENTY WORRIED! THOSE COPS WERE TAKING NO CHANCES WITH JOE!



FRIEND OF YOURS, HUH? WE BOOKED HIM FOR MURDER! REMEMBER THE STICKUP LAST MONTH AT THE NATIONAL LOAN OFFICE?

MURDER! BUT JOE WOULDN'T STEAL A NICKEL! WHAT EVIDENCE HAVE YOU GOT?



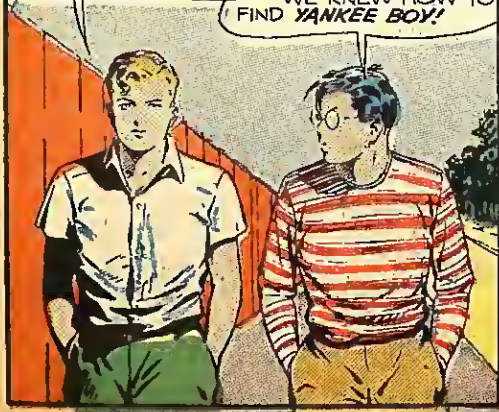
WE TRACED A CAP FOUND AT THE SCENE TO HIM, AND A WITNESS HAS IDENTIFIED HIM!

IF YOU HAVEN'T ANY BUSINESS AROUND HERE -- GET OUT, KID!



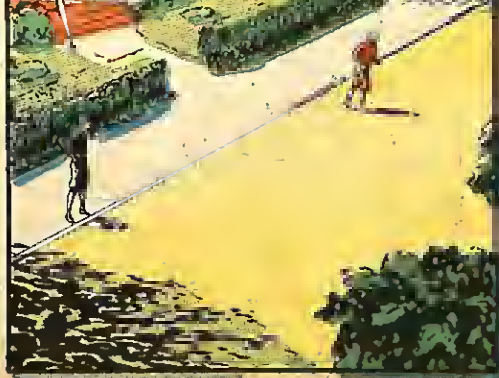
BAD NEWS HENRY! THEY FRAMED JOE FOR THE NATIONAL LOAN OFFICE STICKUP!

YEAH--MARTY SPROUL AND HIS MOB WERE QUESTIONED ABOUT THAT JOB. WISH WE KNEW HOW TO FIND YANKEE BOY!



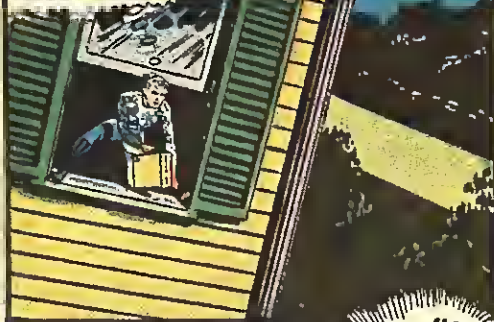
LET ME BORROW YOUR RECORDING MACHINE AND I'LL FIND YANKEE BOY SOMEWHERE TONIGHT!

OKAY, VIC! COME OVER AND GET IT!



That night, when Vic Martin is supposed to have gone to bed--

MARTY SPROUL'S MOB HANGS OUT IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE STAR TAVERN. I CAN PLUG THIS RECORDER INTO THE LIGHT SOCKET OVER THE ALLEY DOOR!



HERE'S THE HANGOUT! I'LL BE SLUNK IF ANYONE POPS OUT THE ALLEY DOOR!

STAR TAVERN

SHUT UP, LIPPY! AIN'T YOU GIVEN US ENOUGH TROUBLE?



I'M HEADING STRAIGHT FOR TROUBLE TONIGHT! NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE IT, BUT YANKEE BOY GETS SCARED SOMETIMES, TOO!



PLANTING JOE BARTON'S CAP WAS MY IDEA, SEE? BECAUSE HE LOOKS SOMETHIN' LIKE YOU, LIPPY!

YEAH, BOSS, BUT NOW THE COPS GOT HIM. CAN'T I HANG AROUND IF I LAY LOW?



NO! G'WAN BACK HOME! HERE'S TRAIN FARE!

AW, MARTY-- CAN'T YUH GIMME MORE'N A BUCK SEVENTY? I LOST MY CUT OF THE HAUL IN A CRAP GAME!

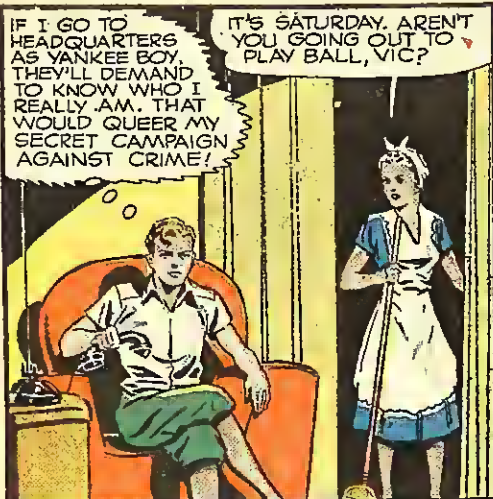


HEY, MARTY! GO SEE IF LIPPY GOT OUT THROUGH THE FRONT OKAY. ALLEY LIGHT'S OUT, AN' WE WUZ TALKIN' KINDA LOUD!

YEAH-- GO SEE IF SOMEBODY'S SNOOPIN' OUT THERE, MURPH!

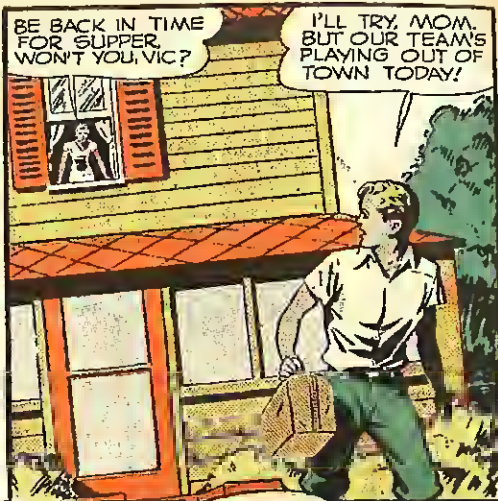






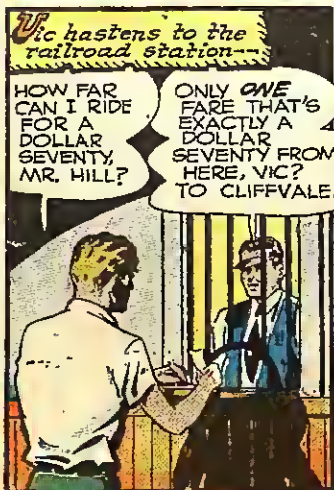
IF I GO TO HEADQUARTERS AS YANKEE BOY, THEY'LL DEMAND TO KNOW WHO I REALLY AM. THAT WOULD QUEER MY SECRET CAMPAIGN AGAINST CRIME!

IT'S SATURDAY. AREN'T YOU GOING OUT TO PLAY BALL, VIC?



BE BACK IN TIME FOR SUPPER, WON'T YOU, VIC?

I'LL TRY, MOM, BUT OUR TEAM'S PLAYING OUT OF TOWN TODAY!

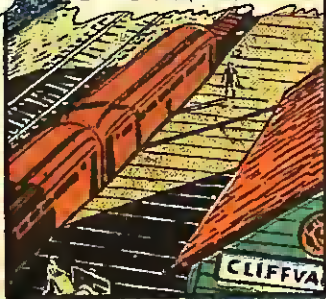


HOW FAR CAN I RIDE FOR A DOLLAR SEVENTY, MR. HILL?

ONLY ONE FARE THAT'S EXACTLY A DOLLAR SEVENTY FROM HERE, VIC? TO CLIFFVALE!

After long delays at junction points, Vic reaches Cliffvale by sundown and leaves the train as Yankee Boy.

NOW THE TOUGH PART BEGINS—FINDING LIPPY RIGGS AND TRICKING HIM INTO BEING ARRESTED!



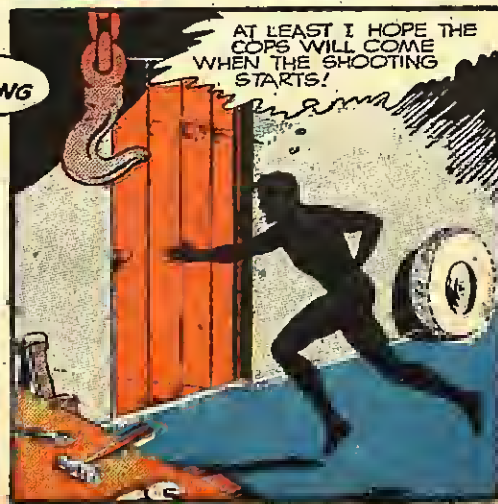
WAAL, YUH OUGHTA FIND LIPPY RUNNING A CRAP GAME BACK OF HUNT'S GARAGE, SONNY. BUT I WOULDN'T MESS AROUND IF I WUZ YOU!

THANKS FOR THE TIP, MISTER!

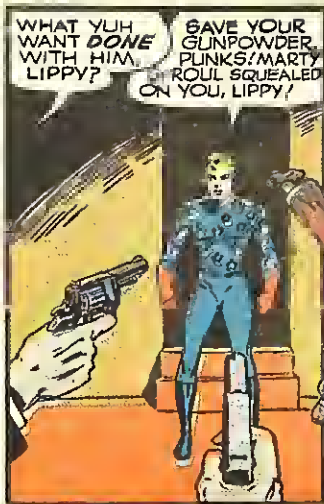


YEAH, KID: YOU'LE FIND LIPPY IN THY' REAR! HEY, WAIT! YOU AIN'T HIS KID-BRUDDER!

SCRAM IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GET PINCHED! THE COPS ARE SURROUNDING THIS BLOCK!



AT LEAST I HOPE THE COPS WILL COME WHEN THE SHOOTING STARTS!



~ HE WHO SERVES PROGRESS SERVES THE WORLD



P

1706

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

1790

PERHAPS THE WORDS OF NO MAN HAVE BEEN MORE WIDELY QUOTED THAN THOSE OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. POSSIBLY NO MAN HAS RECEIVED GREATER WORLD WIDE HONORS FOR INTELLECTUAL SERVICE. YET HE BEGAN WITH NO MORE ADVANTAGES THAN THE CHARACTER TO OVERCOME OBSTACLES AND THE INTELLIGENCE TO MAKE USE OF OPPORTUNITIES. HE WAS SCARCELY SIXTEEN WHEN HE DRIFTED ALMOST PENNILESS INTO PHILADELPHIA IN SEARCH OF WORK.



HE MET MANY EARLY AND DISHEARTENING FAILURES, BUT BY THE TIME HE WAS TWENTY-THREE HE WAS THE OWNER OF A NEWSPAPER, AND SHORTLY THEREAFTER MADE A NAME FOR HIMSELF AS A JOURNALIST. BY THE TIME HE WAS FORTY HE HAD BEGUN RESEARCHES IN ELECTRICITY THAT ALONE WERE TO MAKE HIM FAMOUS. BY HIS FAMOUS KITE EXPERIMENT HE PROVED DECISIVELY THE THEORY OF POSITIVE AND NEGATIVE ELECTRICITY AND CONFIRMED HIS CONVICTION THAT LIGHTNING IS ELECTRICITY.



YET HIS BRILLIANT WORK IN SCIENCE WAS LATER EXCELLED BY HIS GREATER CAREER AS A STATESMAN AND DIPLOMAT. HE TWICE WAS SENT TO ENGLAND IN THE INTEREST OF THE AMERICAN COLONIES AND WAS MOST SUCCESSFUL IN PROMOTING THEIR WELFARE. BY THE END OF HIS SECOND VISIT, HOWEVER, PUBLIC FEELING AGAINST ENGLAND WAS FAR TOO STRONG AND FRANKLIN RETURNED HOME AND PARTICIPATED IN MEASURES THAT LED TO THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE. AFTER THE BEGINNING OF THE REVOLUTION HE WAS SUCCESSFUL IN OBTAINING AID FROM FRANCE. HE RETIRED FROM PUBLIC LIFE IN 1788 AND DIED IN 1790.

TOUCHDOWN TEST

A FOUL FUMBLE IS WORSE THAN DEFEAT!

From the scrimmage line Steve Granger saw Marge Turner rooting for Bull Cronin, the hefty right halfback. Cronin was rubbing his knee. He stopped when he saw Granger staring at him.

The quarterback was calling the signals. He was to take the ball and start for left end, then pass it to Cronin who would break through center.

The ball snapped and the team clicked with smooth precision. Granger caught the pigskin and saw Cronin ahead, waiting for the pass. Then Cronin's old knee injury threw him off balance. Granger's reaction was automatic. He stepped aside and dodged a tackler, ran for the end. But it was no use. The breakthrough came even before he had reached the scrimmage line and Steve Granger was smothered. A loss of four yards.

Before they got out of that difficulty the game was over and State had lost to Tech by a single point.

"Of all the selfish hogging!" the coach yelled. "You knew Cronin was called for that play! Why didn't you pass to him?"

"His knee went bad on him, Coach. I saw him slip!"

"You're a liar!" Cronin yelled. "A flash in the pan! You won our first game by a lucky run and now you're trying to win 'em all!"

Steve went to his room after the game, but he couldn't relax. His room mate, Shorty Green, had gone home for the week-end. Granger put on his coat and went down to the co-op and ordered a coke. Jean Gray came in and sat down on the stool beside him.

"Have a coke, Jean," Steve said.

"Thanks," she replied, smiling. Then, "Tough luck today."

"I'm through, I guess. Cronin's leg went bad, but he won't admit it and the coach thinks I was trying to steal the show."

"He ought to know better," Jean replied. "Are you going to the dance tonight?"

"I haven't the heart to."

Jean turned and shook him by the shoulder. "You're a fool, Steve. You ought to show 'em! If you know you're right, why are you afraid?"

He did not ask Jean to go to the dance. As he walked back to his dormitory, he passed Bull Cronin and Marge Turner. Steve thought he heard the words, "flash in-the-pan" and he turned his head. Marge was laughing. Steve's face turned red and he hurried on.

At the big game between State and Murdock, Steve was on the bench. The game was hard-fought up to the last five minutes and the score was tied, until Murdock kicked a field goal which gave them a three-point edge.

Lefty Yates took the kick-off from State's twenty-yard line and began to run. From the bench Steve saw Cronin following up behind. Had his eyes not been glued to Cronin he would not have noticed Cronin, surrounded by other players, hook his foot around Yates' ankle.

Yates spilled and the ball flew free. Cronin caught the fumble and carried it another ten yards.

The coach swore under his breath as the teams untangled. Yates was still on the ground.

"Go in for Yates, Granger," the coach said. "He's hurt. But remember! Don't try to win by yourself!"

As Steve passed Cronin, he whispered, "You rat!"

There wasn't time for Cronin to answer. They lined up and signals were being called. Granger was to take it for an end run with Cronin blocking the interference.

Granger felt the ball snap firmly under his arm as he dug his toes into the turf. Right tackle was breaking and Murdock's left tackle barged through right in Cronin's path. Cronin's face had a queer on it and suddenly he went down, grabbing his leg.

Steve twisted to avoid the tackle. He put everything into his legs and dove through the hole between the tackle and end. It seemed to him that the whole team was barging down on him, but he twisted his body, tripped sideways, missed the left halfback. Both the right halfback and the fullback came at him. He straight-armed one and dodged toward the right sidelines. The crowd had risen to its feet, cheering madly. Steve scarcely realized his chance until he heard them shout, "He's in the clear! Touchdown!"

Coming off the field he saw Marge Turner hurrying toward him, smiling one of her scintillating smiles. He turned away, and looked searchingly through the crowd. Finally Steve saw a red hat and shouldered his way toward it.

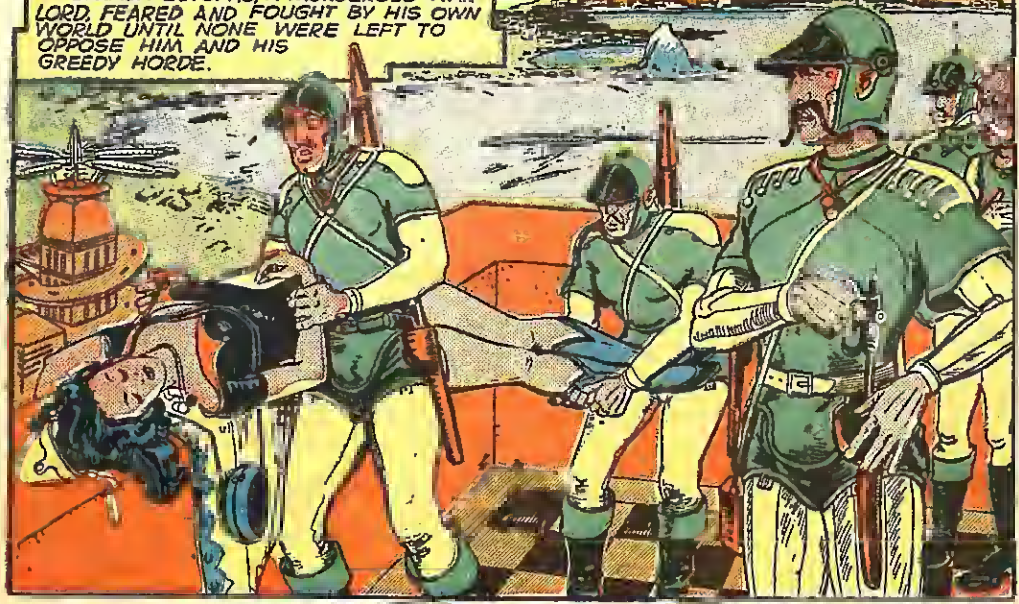
"Jean!" he yelled. "Hey, wait for me! I've got an a-o-l-o-u to make."

Jean's quick smile turned into a laugh. "For refusing to take me to the dance? Forget it, Steve. You've passed the Touchdown Test. That's all I wanted!"

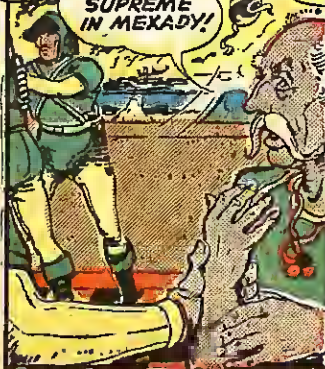
D HASTINGS N

160 MILLION MILES FROM THE EARTH TWINKLES A SPECK IN A VAST SOLAR SYSTEM! BUT HOW COULD SCIENTISTS KNOW THAT ITS BRILLIANCE CONCEALED THE INSANE DESIGNS OF A CRUEL DESPOT, THAT ITS LIGHT WOULD GROW EVER BRIGHTER, ITS DARKER SHADOW EVER OF THE EARTH? THEY KNOW, THEY KNOW, HOW COULD THEIR TRAGEDY BE?

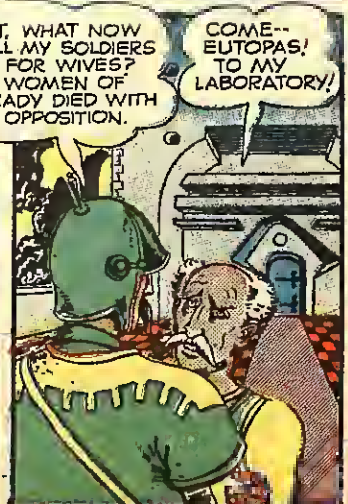
MEXADY'S CIVILIZATION IS CRUSHED BY GALADA EUTOPAS, A MURDEROUS WAR LORD, FEARED AND FOUGHT BY HIS OWN WORLD UNTIL NONE WERE LEFT TO OPPOSE HIM AND HIS GREEDY HORDE.



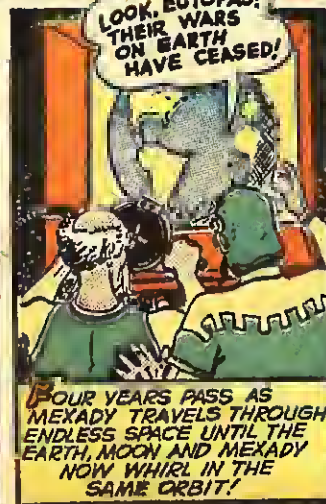
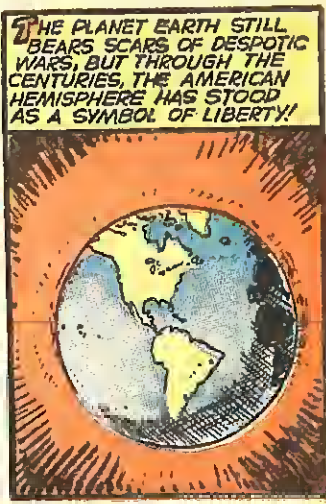
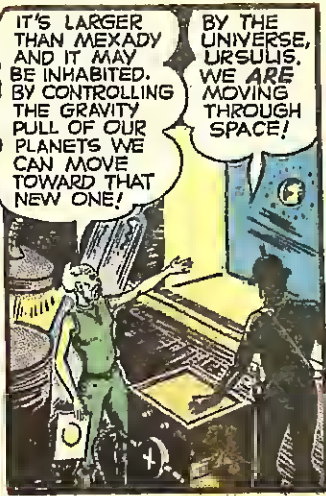
GOOD! WE ARE RID OF HER! AYE, EUTOPAS, AND ALL OTHER CULTURISTS ARE DEAD BY NOW. YOU ARE SUPREME IN MEXADY!



BUT, WHAT NOW WILL MY SOLDIERS DO FOR WIVES? ALL WOMEN OF MEXADY DIED WITH THE OPPOSITION.



COME-- EUTOPAS! TO MY LABORATORY!



IT LAST THE GREAT DAY OF MEETING ARRIVES! A MESSENGER OF THE NOW UNITED EARTH COUNTRIES ARRIVES AT CARTER'S HOME.

YOU WILL HAVE THE SEAT OF HONOR, DR. CARTER. YOU WILL BE THE FIRST OFFICIALLY TO GREET THE NEWCOMERS!

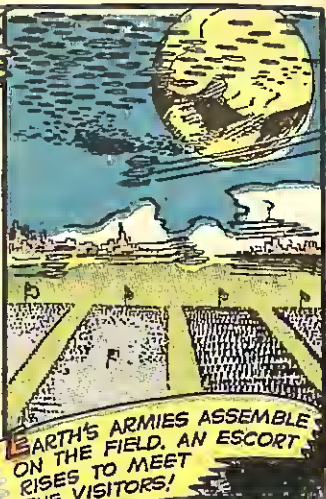
THAT WILL BE THE HAPPIEST HOUR OF MY LIFE!



SOON THE WORLD STANDS ELECTRIFIED, AWED BY A GREAT AIR FLEET, LARGE ENOUGH TO BLOT OUT THE SUN!

THERE THEY ARE!

OH, DAD! I'M SO THRILLED!



EARTH'S ARMIES ASSEMBLE ON THE FIELD. AN ESCORT RISES TO MEET THE VISITORS!

THEN SUDDEN ATTACK! THE EARTH FORCES FALL UNDER THE MEXADIAN ONSLAUGHT LIKE WHEAT BEFORE A SCYTHE!

GREAT HEAVENS! THEIR PURPOSE IS TO CONQUER!



GLORIA-- THIS MAY BE THE END-- I WANT YOU TO KNOW I LOVE YOU!

OH, DAN-- I LOVE YOU TOO!

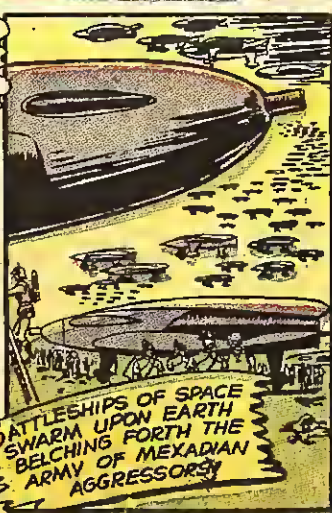


TAKE THIS RING AS A KEEPSAKE, WILL YOU, GLORIA?

YES, DAN AND THIS NECKLACE! IT HAS A LOCKET CLASP WITH MY PICTURE IN IT--FOR YOU!



SO THAT'S WHY GLORIA WOULD NEVER GIVE ME A TUMBLE! SHE'S FALLEN FOR THAT--ROUGHNECK!



BATTLESHIPS OF SPACE SWARM UPON EARTH BELCHING FORTH THE ARMY OF MEXADIAN AGGRESSORS!





THERE THEY GO!
WITH NORD, THE
TRAITOR! I REMEMBER
MY HISTORY-- IN THE
LAST GREAT WAR THE
MAN'S NAME
WAS QUISLING!



SHE IS FULL OF
SPIRIT, URSULIS!
I LIKE THAT!

THIS TRAITOR TO THEIR
CAUSE HAS DONE US
A SERVICE. TREAT
HIM WELL, SO WE
MAY LEARN OTHER
THINGS TO MAKE
VICTORY EASIER!



THIS IS A
LONG CHANCE,
BUT THERE'S
NO OTHER WAY!



YOU'RE THE
LOWEST THING
I'VE TANGLED
WITH IN A
LONG WHILE,
NORD!

WHA--
UBBBBB!



HE'S ABOUT MY
SIZE AND-- WITH
HIS CLOTHES ON,
THEY MAY NOT GET
WISE! THEY
HAVEN'T KNOWN
NORD VERY LONG!



THE LIGHTS ARE LIT IN THE SHIP,
DAN IS NOT RECOGNIZED--

THE ENEMY IS BEATEN. YOU
WILL GUARD THE GIRL WHILE
EUTOPAS AND I REST. YOU
WILL BE SAFE, FOR THE
ENEMY WILL NOT DARE
ATTACK US!

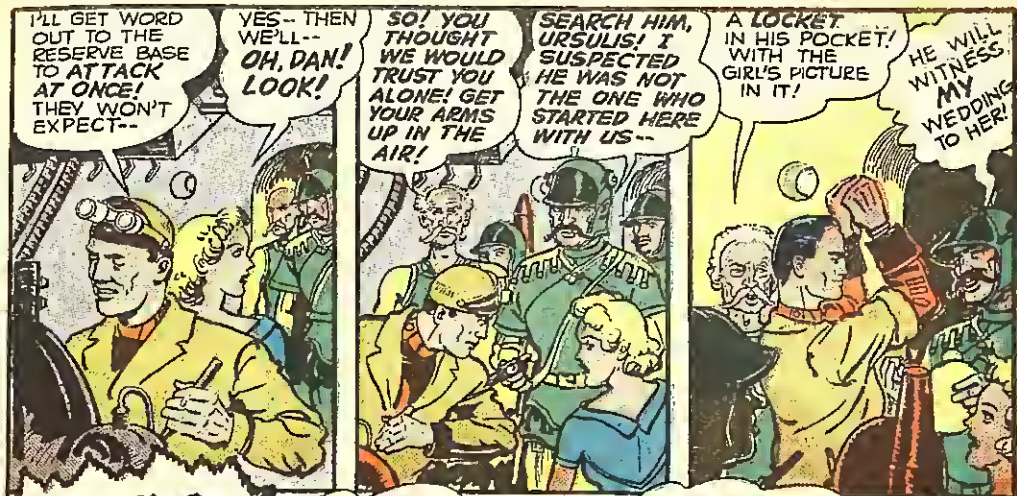
YES,
SIR!



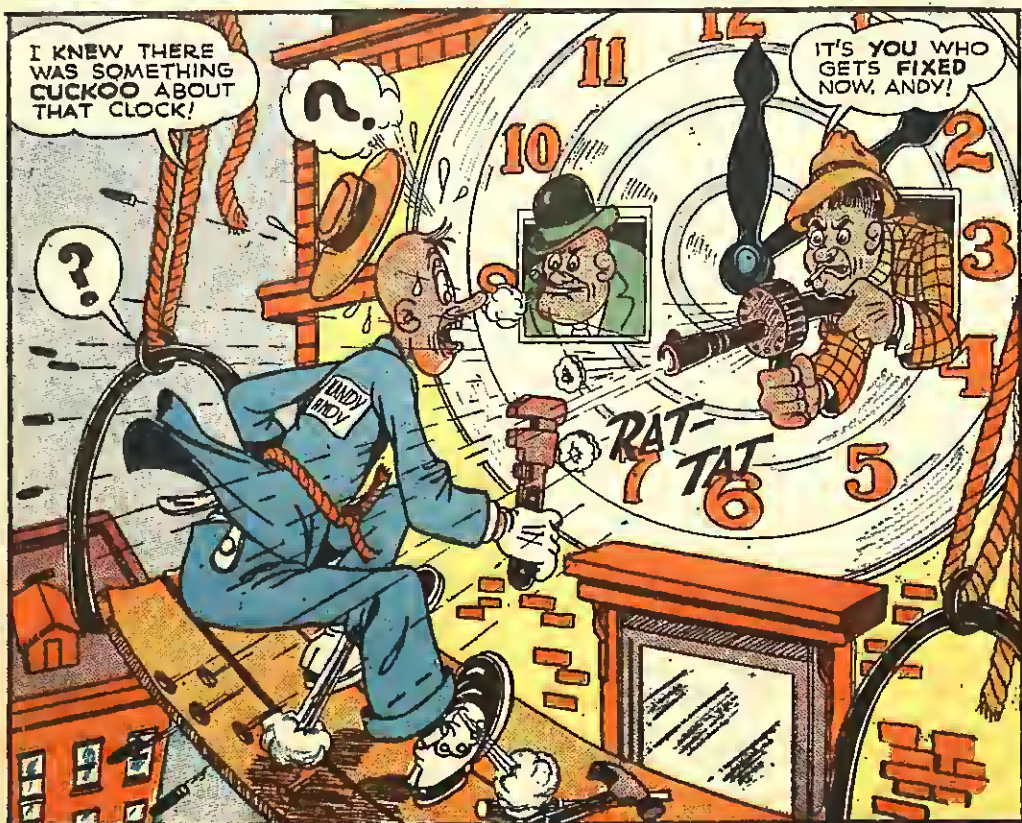
LONE IN A STATEROOM.

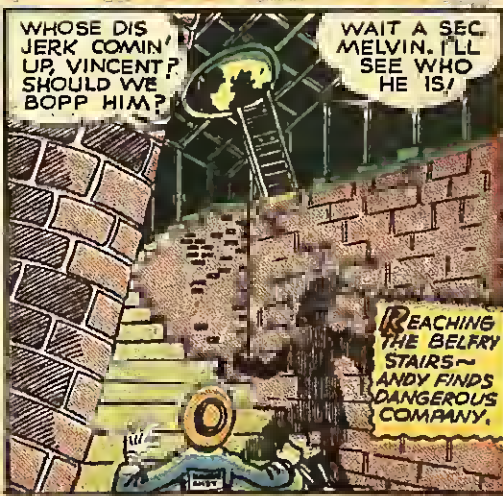
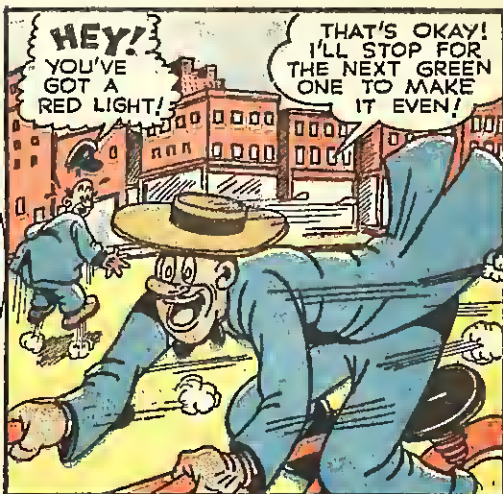
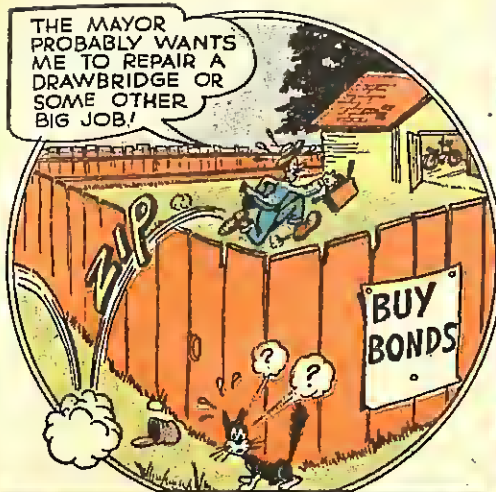
DAN! I--
IT'S YOU!
HOW--

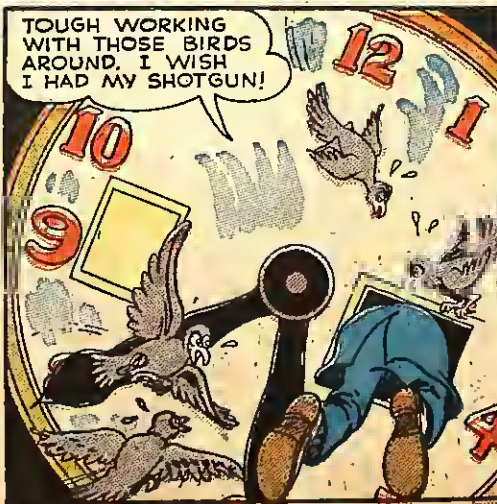
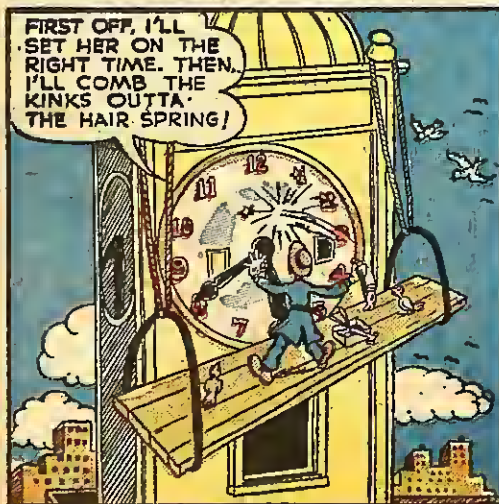
SH-H-H, GLORIA!
I'VE GOT TO
WORK FAST!

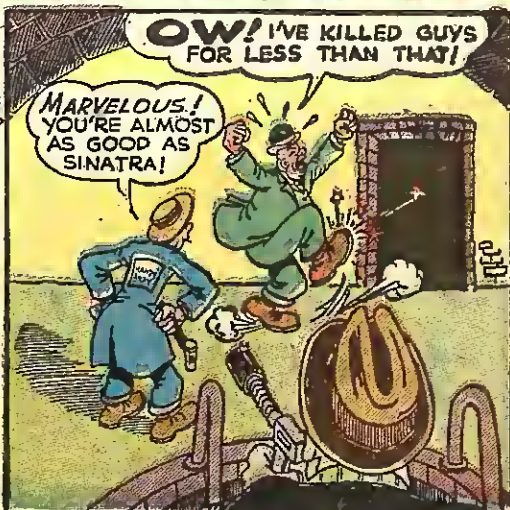
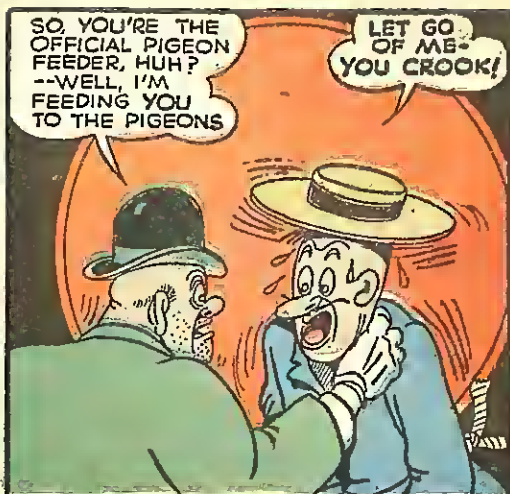
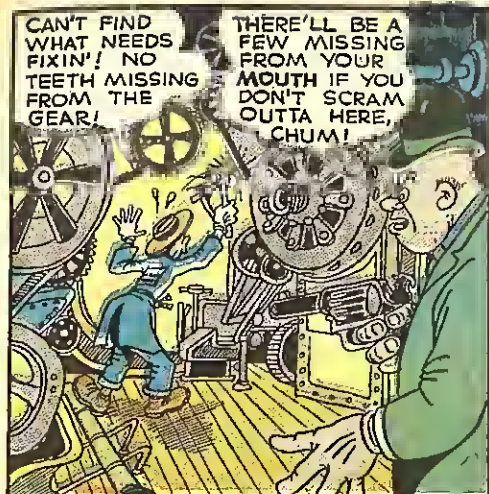


HANDY ANDY









STORM PATROL

BAXTER FOUND THE STORM WAS MORE THAN WIND AND RAIN.

Jack Baxter, manager and star halfback for Calvert Military Academy's football team and president of the athletic association, faced his classmates and told them that he had been robbed of fifteen hundred dollars on the way to the bank from Saturday's game.

Cadet "Sourpuss" Barry said, "Killer Scaldone makes a jail break Friday. Saturday Baxter gets robbed. It's too pat."

He was booed down.

In the dormitory room that Jack shared with Bill Riker, Riker expressed his feelings. Jack Baxter told Bill to skip it.

"I know how you all feel. That's enough." He went over to the window. "It's sure raining."

At that moment the lights went out.

"Uh-oh," Jack said. "Power house. River must be over the flood point."

Their door was pushed open. Eddie Crane, adjutant from Major Yardley's office snapped, "Everybody out to help in the flood!"

Outside, the rain splashed knee high from the pavement. Jack had charge of a squad.

"Sourpuss, take the other side of the street as far as the First National Bank! Watch for broken store windows. Report any vandalism!"

"Yeah," snorted Sourpuss. "The dirty work." He disappeared in the shadows.

Baxter ordered a car off the street and returned to Bill Riker, when a muffled explosion broke through the storm.

"The bank!" he called to Bill. "Handle the traffic till I get back!"

But three shrill whistle blasts brought Bill up behind Jack.

"Sourpuss is calling for help! I'll go with you!"

Jack could see the dark forms of men near a parked car in front of the bank. There were two buddled over a third person that they were forcing into the rear of the car.

"They got him!" Jack said. Bill was now up beside him.

The two thugs got into the car and shot from the curb.

"Looks like Scaldone to me, Bill! The guy I tussled with over the game money. There's no cops till they get to the bridge. We can't phone and warn 'em because the lines are down!"

Across the street a coupe was parked.

"We're in luck, Bill! Major Yardley's car and the key is in it!"

Jack pressed down on the gas pedal. The town swept by like a gloomy black shadow.

"Tail light ahead!" Jack said.

Jack jammed the brake. On the road lay the cop who had been stationed at the bridge. Jack got out. From where he stood he could hear the swirling river. Already the car ahead was over the bridge, turning left up the road toward the dam.

"Help get him off the road, Bill! Those rats shot him and now they're going to blow up the dam!"

They got back in the car. Above them, as they sped over the bridge, Scaldone's car was parked near the dam.

As the rear wheels of Jack's car bounced clear of the bridge, the black silhouette of the dam crumbled with a thunderous explosion. Jack wrenched the wheel and the car began the climb.

He kept on. The crooks became clearly defined in his headlights. Their guns barked and the windshield splintered. A bullet grazed Jack's cheek. He kept going, cut off the surprised shriek of the two thugs, trying vainly to jump clear of the streaking vehicle.

Later, Jack, half bewildered, held the check for twenty-five hundred dollars, reward for the capture of Killer Scaldone. He handed it to Major Yardley.

Sourpuss came to him and held his hand out. "You've an apology coming!"

Jack grinned. "Thanks, Sourpuss. We got our dough back and a fund for next year's athletics."



HELLO, EVERYBODY!
YOU'RE ALL HERE,
SO I GUESS I MUST
BE LATE. WELL—WHAT'S
THE MATTER? CAN'T
ANYBODY SMILE?

HMMPH! THIS
OCCASION
DOESN'T CALL
FOR GAITY,
WENDY!

NOW YOU'RE
HERE, I'LL
OPEN YOUR
GRANDFATHER'S
WILL, MISS RIVERS.

Fear is a powerful
weapon, and Mr. "E"
knows that it can be
as dangerous in the
brain of an otherwise
harmless person as
in the warped and
twisted mind of a
professional killer. Thus,
Mr. "E" sensed grim trouble
ahead when he gazed
into the terrified
eyes of a
tempestuous
heiress!





-- THE BULK OF MY ESTATE TO MY GRANDDAUGHTER WENDY RIVERS TO BE HELD IN TRUST UNTIL HER TWENTY-FIRST BIRTHDAY."

'GUESS I HIT THE JACKPOT, FOLKS! DISAPPOINTED?



SO YOU THINK IT'S FUNNY FOR AUNT ALICE AND ME TO BE CUT OFF WITH JUST FIVE THOUSAND, EH? WE'LL SHOW YOU!

GO PEDDLE YOUR SOUR GRAPES, UNCLE CLAUD!



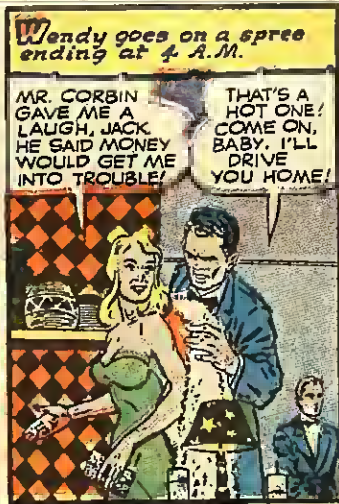
CONGRATULATIONS, WENDY! YOU CAN GO PLACES WITH A QUARTER OF A MILLION!

HMMPH!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY FATHER CHOSE YOU INSTEAD OF ME AS HER GUARDIAN, BOYD!

THANKS SO MUCH, MR. CORBIN! BE SEEN' YOU ON MY BIRTHDAY!

ER, UH-- NOW YOU BE CAREFUL, MISS RIVERS! MONEY BRINGS TROUBLE!



Wendy goes on a spree ending at 4 A.M.

MR. CORBIN GAVE ME A LAUGH, JACK HE SAID MONEY WOULD GET ME INTO TROUBLE!

THAT'S A HOT ONE! COME ON, BABY, I'LL DRIVE YOU HOME!



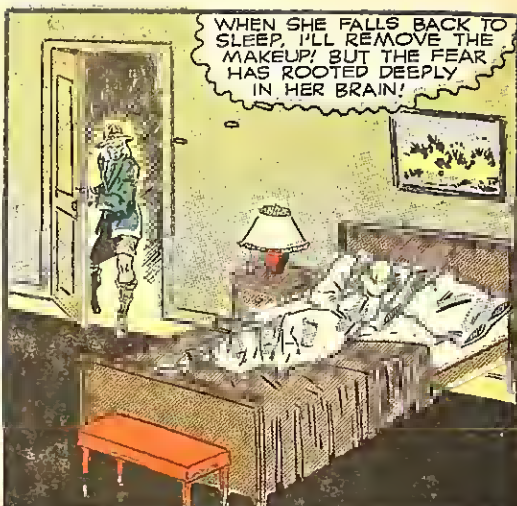
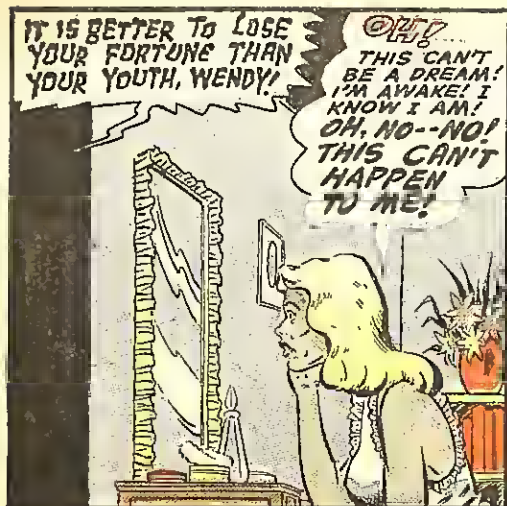
An hour later as Wendy falls into a drugged sleep--

SHE DIDN'T NOTICE THE DIFFERENT SLEEPING TABLETS I SUBSTITUTED FOR HER USUAL ONES!



WAKE UP, WENDY! LOOK AT YOURSELF IN YOUR VANITY MIRROR!

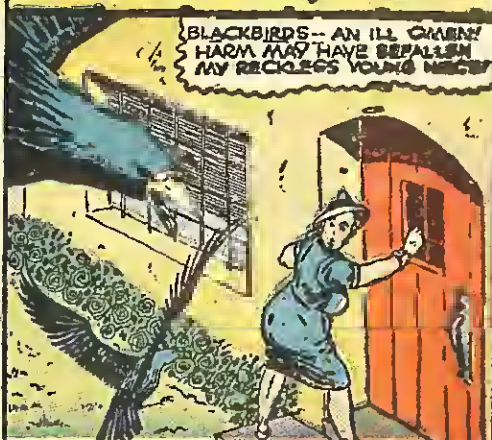
HUH? WHY-- UH-- I MUST'VE BEEN DREAMING! NO ONE'S HERE!



In mysterious fashion, a brace of blackbirds wing from the ageless stone image--

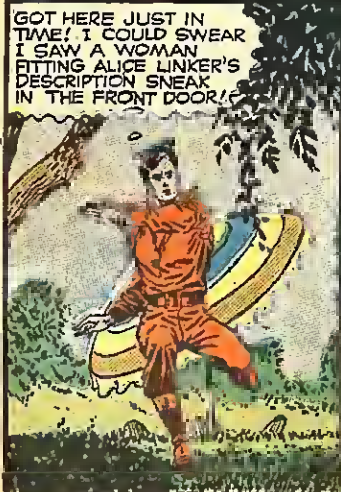


Wendy's Aunt Alice is startled by the arrival of Mr. "Eh" strange assistant--



BLACKBIRDS-- AN ILL OMEN! HARM MAY HAVE BEFALLEN MY RECKLESS YOUNG NIECE!

GOT HERE JUST IN TIME! I COULD SWEAR I SAW A WOMAN FITTING ALICE LINKER'S DESCRIPTION SNEAK IN THE FRONT DOOR!



King Kolah's winged messengers transform themselves into human shape and search for clues--

LOOK! DARK STAINS ON THE PILLOW!

SHH! A DOOR SLAMMED. SOMEONE MUST'VE BEEN HIDING IN HERE!



OH, HELLO, FELLOWS! YOU BEAT ME HERE ANY SIGN OF WENDY OR HER AUNT?

NO, BUT LOOK AT THESE STAINS!



HHMM! I THINK I KNOW WHAT MADE THESE STAINS! IT WASN'T BLOOD!

WE ALSO FOUND MUDDY FOOTPRINTS AND A FEW YELLOW PINE NEEDLES ON THE MALL CARPET!



HANG ON, FELLOWS! THERE'S ONLY ONE SPOT FOR NILES AROUND WHERE SHORT LEAF PINE GROWS!



Meanwhile Wendy is guided into a lonely woodland!

YES, MY DEAR, I GREW SUSPICIOUS WHEN YOUR UNCLE BOYD CAME TO SEEK MY KNOWLEDGE OF THE BLACK ARTS!

THAT-- THAT POISON MIGHT HAVE WIZENED MY FACE PERMANENTLY!



UNCLE BOYD WANTS TO MAKE ME A HIDEOUS OLD WRETCH SO HE COULD BLACKMAIL ME WITH THE PROMISE OF RESTORING MY YOUTH. HOW CAN I STOP HIM?



WITH THIS KNIFE, MY DEAR, YOU WILL FIND HIM ASLEEP BENEATH THE HUGE TREE!

YES-- YES, I'LL KILL HIM!



HEY! THERE'S A SEDAN PARKED OVER IN THE THICKET!

BUT NO ONE'S IN IT! FOLLOW ME!



QUICK! GET BEHIND HER WITH THAT ROPE! SHE WON'T NOTICE YOU IF YOU'RE CAREFUL!

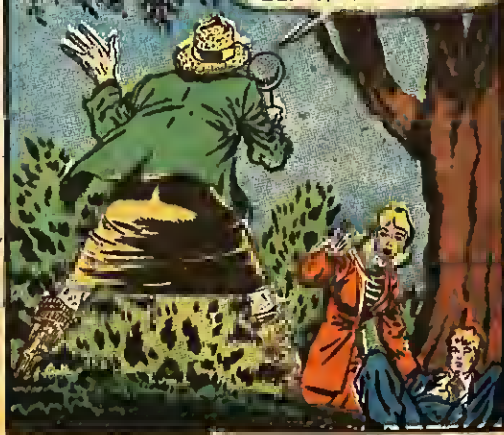
HEY, LOOK! THAT GIRL'S GOT A KNIFE!

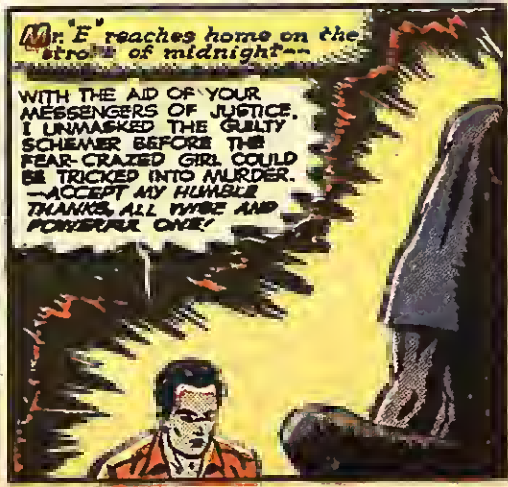


UNCLE BOYD-- ASLEEP IF I DON'T KILL HIM, HE WILL DESTROY MY YOUTH, MY BEAUTY-- TO ROB ME OF MY INHERITANCE!



DON'T HESITATE-- WENDY! KILL HIM BEFORE HE AWAKENS!





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THE LANGUAGE OF ROMANCE AND OPPORTUNITY

Spanish is the basis for most Latin tongues. You can quickly and easily learn to speak it fluently and correctly right in your own home. This system is founded on the most simple and practical principles of foreign pronunciation. Plan your postwar campaign now... be ready if opportunity should take you to a Latin American country in the future. Order today and learn quickly



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Please send me the Self-Taught Language Books I have checked below. It is understood that if at the end of 7 days I am not satisfied I will return the books and my money will be refunded.

- ☐ SPANISH ☐ POLISH
☐ FRENCH ☐ ITALIAN
☐ GERMAN

Enclosed is ☐ Money Order, ☐ Check to cover cost of books at 50¢ ea., 3 for \$1.00, 5 for \$1.65.

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Canadian orders 20% additional—cash with order.
☐ Send C.O.D., 1 will pay postman \$_____ plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

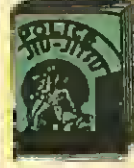
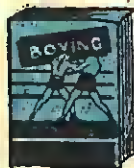
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WITH YOUR ORDER



LEARN TO FIGHT!

JIU-JITSU!



Are you prepared when danger strikes? What would happen if you were called upon to protect someone dear to you... or if you were attacked on a dark street... could you master the situation? Here's a quick, easy and simple way to learn. Cunning and skill can often overcome might... a small man can easily whip a bully twice his size. Now is your chance to learn.

Here are three books, compact in size but what a wallop they pack! **BOXING** contains dynamite-packed pages of instructions and pictures. **WRESTLING**, with amazing "slow-motion" pictures, shows every stance, hold, grip, as portrayed by our experts. **JIU-JITSU** shows how to master foe with bruising, lightning-like, bone-crushing holds. All three books are crammed from cover to cover with startling, easy-to-understand expert instructions and illustrations. Your choice at 50¢ each... or order all three books for \$1.00 thereby making one book FREE.

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We will send you all three of these books C.O.D. for just \$1.00 plus postage... or you can send us the \$1.00 and we pay the postage. If you are not satisfied you may return to us within 5 days and we'll refund your money.

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Check a copy of:
☐ SCIENTIFIC BOXING _____ 50¢
☐ POLICE JIU-JITSU _____ 50¢
☐ POLICE WRESTLING _____ 50¢

If you check two books, we will send you the third FREE!

Enclosed find \$_____ Please send the books all charges prepaid

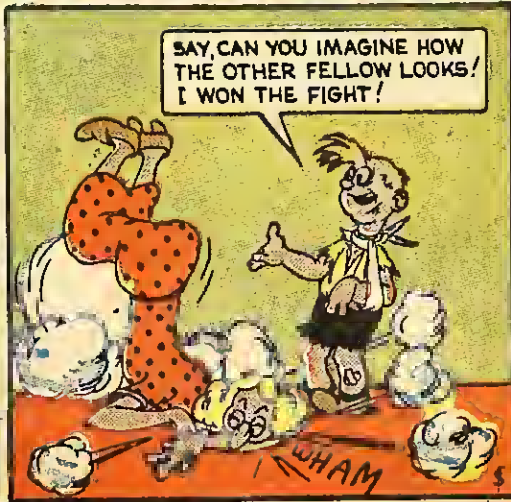
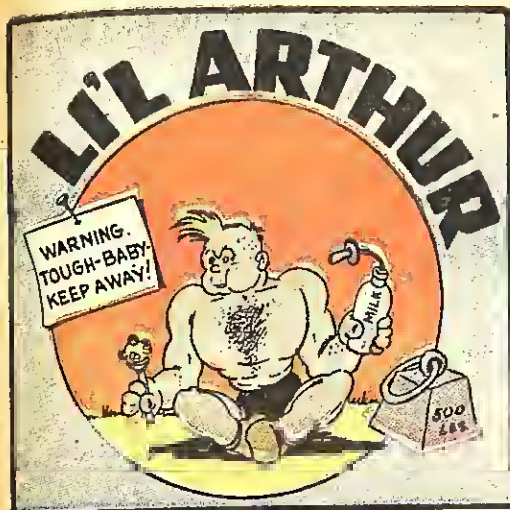
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3 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only
\$ **2.98**

★ **SMART ZIPPER LEATHER BILFOLD AND PASS CASE**

★ **BUILT-IN CHANGE PURSE**

★ **Identification Key Tag**

With Your Name, Address

City and State

Hand Engraved!

"Zips" All the Way Around



OPEN
VIEW

Clear-View
CELLULOID
WINDOWS

Exteriors Of
These Bifolds
Are Made Of
Such Beautiful
Leathers As **SADDLE**,
MDROGO and **CALFSKIN**

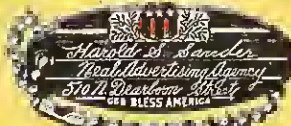
Complete With
PASS CASE
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and
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ZIPPERS ARE BACK!!



CLOSED
VIEW

Hand Engraved Identification Key Tag
Included With Every Zipper Bifold!



We also send you this beautiful 3-color Identification key tag, hand engraved with your full name, address, city and state. It's the ideal key tag. Provides ample room for all your keys with your permanent identification for recovery in case of loss.

At Last! Here's the Bifold you've been waiting for since Pearl Harbor. Here's the Bifold most wanted by men everywhere—now for the first time offered at a price that's sensationally low for a Bifold of such unmistakable fine quality. You've never known real Bifold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-all-around" DeLuxe Pass Case Bifold with its Built-in Change Purse and roomy Currency Compartment. When closed it's as neat and safe a Bifold as you've ever seen. Shake it all you want and nothing can fall out. Slips easily into your back pocket or coat and will not bulge out of shape. Yet when you want to get at it, the Bifold "Zips open all the way"—so that everything you carry is in full plain view, ready for instant use. No guess-work. No fumbling into tight corners to get at valuables.

Here without a doubt is the last word in a real man's Bifold. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him—his currency, his change, his credit and membership cards, his personal identification. Along with the all-around Zipper Bifold and Change Purse, we also include a hand engraved Identification Key Tag as shown. You get the 3 Big Values in one as described all for only \$2.98. But hurry. **SEND NO MONEY.** Just rush your order on the handy coupon below today. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20% tax and postage with understanding that if this isn't the greatest Bifold Bargain you've ever seen, you can return in 10 days for full refund.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 4372
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

☐ Please rush me the "All-around" Zipper Pass Case Bifold with Built-in Change Purse and hand engraved Identification Key Tag. On arrival I will pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. Charge. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the Bifold within 10 days for full refund.

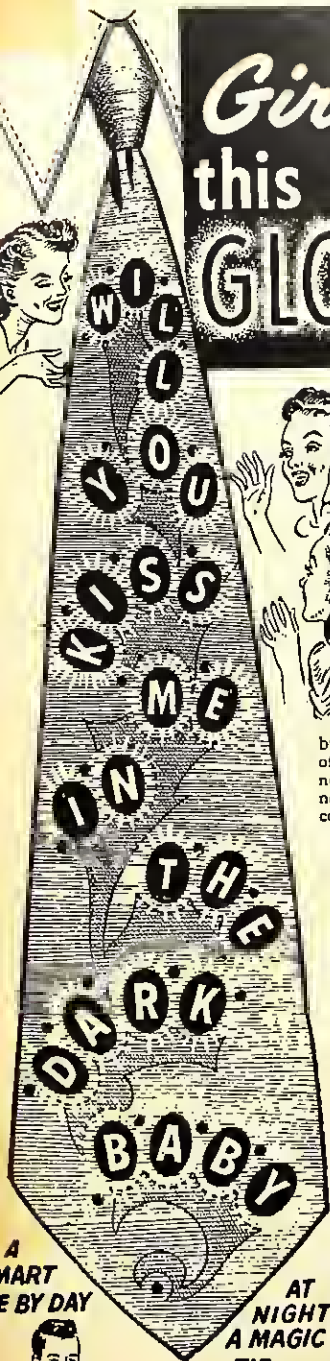
MY FULL NAME _____ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$3.58). Please ship me Zipper Bifold under all postpaid charges prepaid.

Girls Can't Resist this KISS ME NECKTIE as it GLOWS in the DARK!



A
SMART
TIE BY DAY



AT
NIGHT
A MAGIC
TIE

IT'S NOVEL,
DIFFERENT
BARRELS
OF FUN!



BY DAY, A LOVELY SWANK
TIE . . . BY NIGHT, A CALL
TO LOVE IN GLOWING
WORDS!



MEN . . . BOYS . . . Now amaze your friends! Surprise and thrill every girl you meet! Be different and the life of the party in any crowd! Here's the most amazing spectacular necktie that you ever wore, a smart wrinkle-proof, tailored cravat, which at night is a thrilling sensation! It's smart, superb class by day, and just imagine in the dark it seems like a necktie of compelling allure sheer magic! Like a miracle of light there comes a pulsing, glowing question—WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK, BABY? Think of the surprise, the awe you will cause! There's no trick, no hidden batteries, no switches or foolish horseplay, but a thing of loveliness as the question emerges gradually to life, touched by the wand of darkness, and your girl will gasp with wonder as it takes form so amazingly. It's new . . . utterly different . . . a Hollywood riot wherever you go. And here's wonderful news! You can see, examine this glorious tie yourself without risk . . . just mail the coupon!

SEND NO MONEY!

Examine . . . Let It Thrill You . . . ON THIS FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Don't confuse this magnificent necktie with any ordinary novelty tie, for it's high class, distinctive, ties up perfectly, and you'll wear it with pride. Its color combination is specially created and so original that you actually can wear it tastefully with any suit. It's wrinkle-proof, beautifully fashioned, You might expect to pay \$2.00 or even \$3.00 for this cravat just for daytime wear. But now, if you act quick, under this special INTRODUCTORY OFFER, you will have this marvelous, breath-taking GLOW IN THE DARK sensation for only \$1.49! That's all, just \$1.49, a bargain in quality, and a million dollars worth of fun at any party, or in any crowd, an aid to love! Send no money, here's all you do. Mail coupon with your name and address, On arrival of your GLOWING KISS ME NECKTIE, you simply pay postman \$1.49, plus postage. (If money comes with order, we pay postage.) Then examine. See how it excites and thrills. And, if you are not delighted, if you are not eager to wear it, just return it for your money back promptly! Isn't that a fair, generous offer? Then act at once. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

GLOW IN THE DARK NECKTIE CO.

215 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 313-K, Chicago 1, Illinois

Rush me my KISS ME NECKTIE that glows in the dark. I will pay postman \$1.49 plus postage with your positive assurance I will be delighted or return tie for full refund.

If you want us to send you 3 Kiss Me Neckties for \$4.22, Check Here ☐
If you want one Glowing Gorgeous Pin-Up Girl Necktie for \$1.49, Check Here ☐

Name

Address

City Zone State



New ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5x7 inches if You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

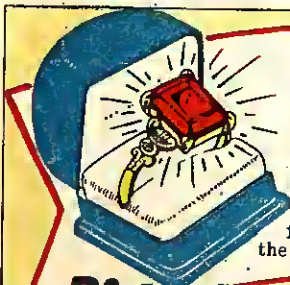
Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural. Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1376, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Name Color of Hair
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City State

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

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Given

Your Choice of Valuable GIFTS OR CASH

Pick out the gift you want from the articles shown or from the gift circular included with your first order.

Birthstone RING

New, dainty ring set with imitation birthstone correct for your month date. GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes at 25c each. A Good Luck Gift.



SET OF DISHES

Complete set of dishes for four, beautifully decorated, GIVEN for selling 1 order as explained in gift circular.

BASEBALL GAME

Enjoyed by old and young, complete with score pad, GIVEN for selling only 1 order.



HOLSTER SET

Cowboy Outfit, Pistol and Holster. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.

WALKY-TALKY

Gives hours of entertainment. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.



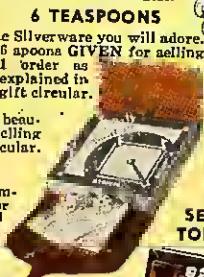
SOFTBALL SET

3-piece outfit. Regulation ball, bat and cap. GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.



6 TEA-SPOONS

The Silverware you will adore. 6 spoons GIVEN for selling 1 order as explained in gift circular.



SEND TODAY

LEATHER BILLFOLD

2 size leather billfold. GIVEN for selling



FOUNTAIN PEN

Also pencil sets, GIVEN for selling 1 order, as per catalog. We trust you. Send today.



POWERFUL TELESCOPE

GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes at 25c each.

CAMERA Candid type.

GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.



"Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner"

at 25c each. The money collected as explained in our free catalog sent with your first order. Here's your lucky chance to receive a valuable gift. Repeat orders bring cash or more gifts.

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-589, Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

Name
Address
City
State Gift Wanted

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-589, Jefferson, Iowa

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